
Title: A Poem/ "People"

Author: Rufus

When things go wrong we
Blame ourselves.
Humans do good, Blame
the Elves.
They have pointy ears and
live so long.
But when they speak,
they say we do wrong.
How is that so, when our
lives are short.
No predjudice, humans
come in every sort.
But Elves think otherwise,
and hate their kin.
They dislike the drow,
when they should be
friends. Now humans
treat humans just a like.
Cousins rarely seem to
Fight.
We agree oft cause unity
beckons.
But if you hate your
family, your an elf I
reckon.
So put down that elven
lore, and listen to this.
Pick up a Manifesto, join
Humanis.
When we hunt, filled with
pride and sport.
Your stride is shortened
by the smell of Orcs.
They grunt and moan and
smell of death.
If horses are near, then
bones are left.
They are so ugly, their
face so sad.
If I looked like them, I
would feel so bad.
Evolution shows a missing
link.
But how does it feel to
have you smile stink.
If I were them, I'd end it
all.
We pray for the Orc

coming downfall.
I love humanity.
In pride, I throw up my
fist.
I fight for light and
Humanis!

Rufus Oryan